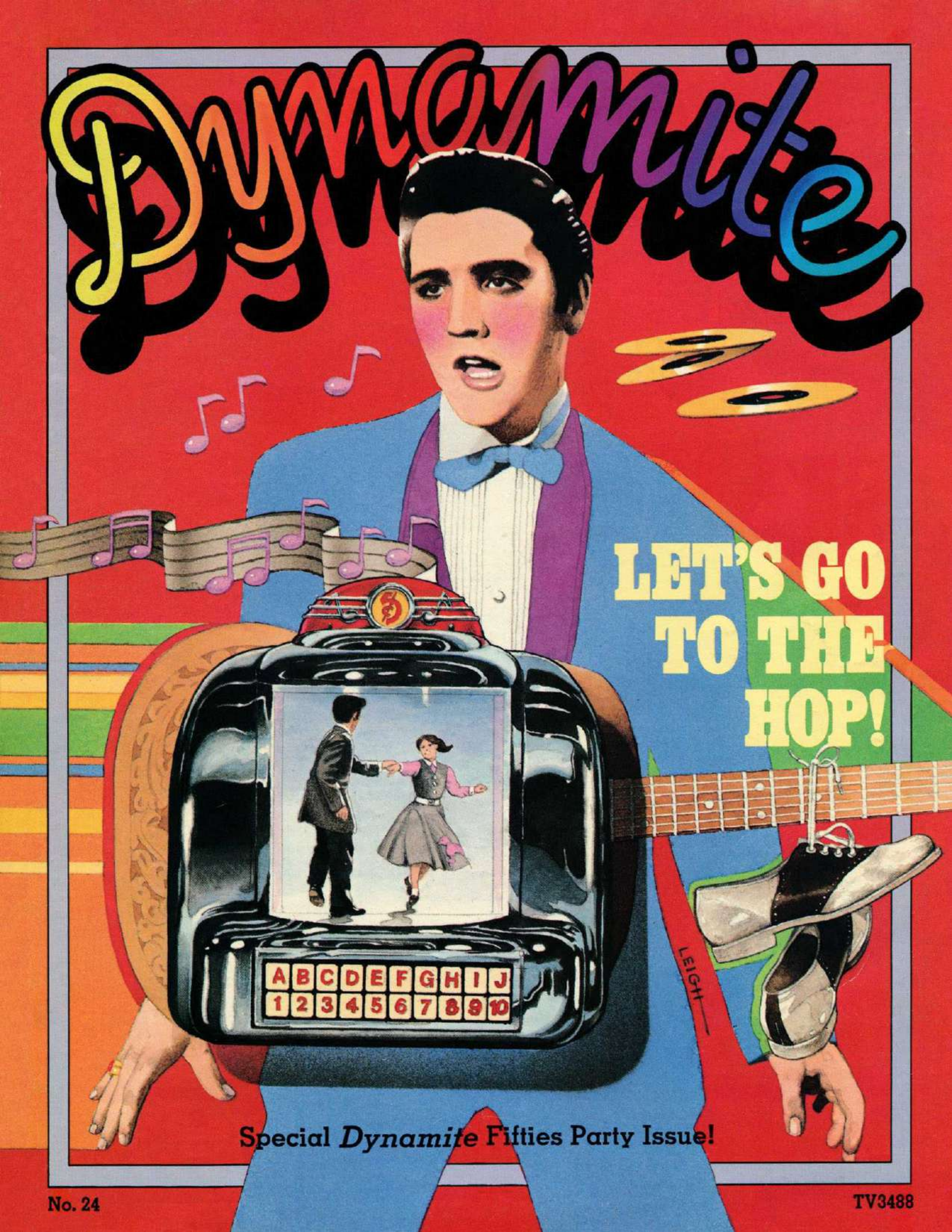

Special *Dynamite* Fifties Party Issue!

No. 24

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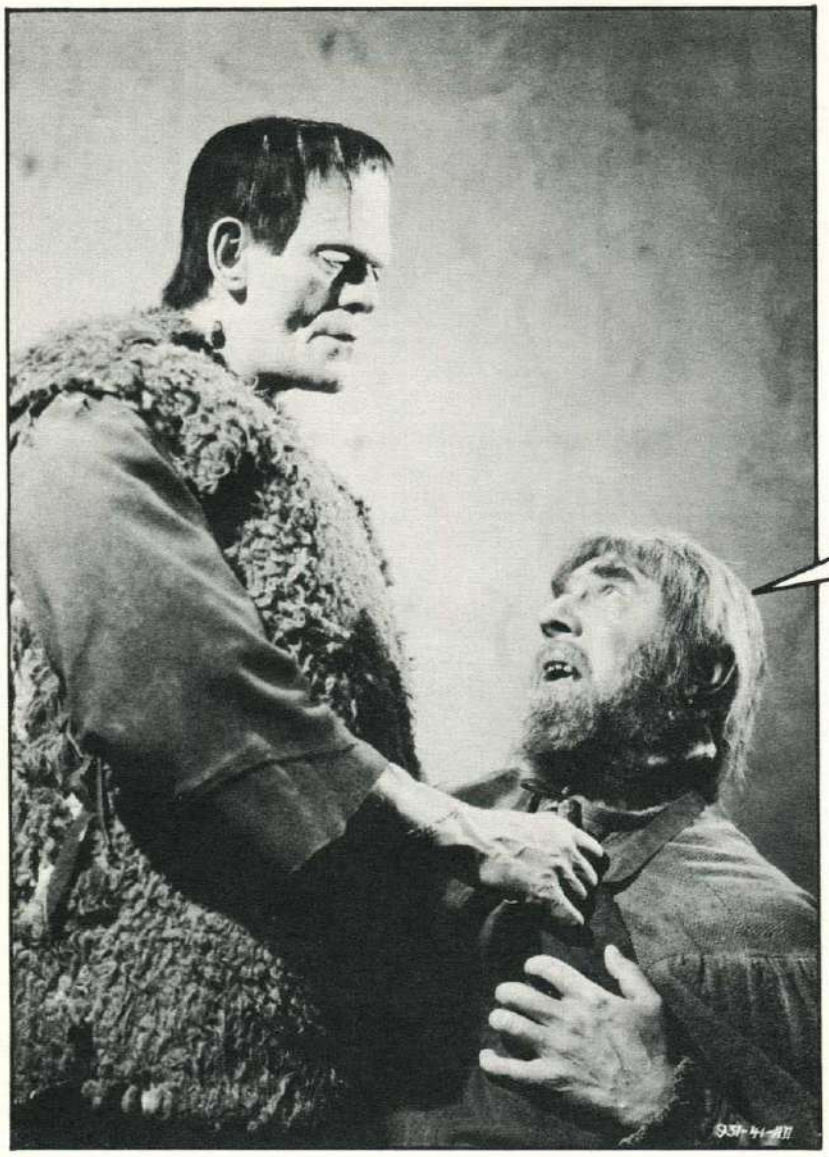

Please, Master, please!

Shucks, you don't have to beg us! We'll be glad to keep the *Dynamites* coming all summer. We'll even send them right to your house. If you want to have a *Dynamite* summer, just send $2.50 (in a check or money order made out to *Dynamite*) to this address:

DYNAMITE
BOX 2005
ENGLEWOOD, NJ 07631

Cover Illustration/Tom Leigh

Be sure to put your name, address, and zip code on your order. You'll get your first *Dynamite* in June. Don't worry if it takes a little while longer though. It all depends on when your order gets in and how fast your local mail delivery is. Just hold on, you'll get all three *Dynamites*. We promise!

This month's *Dynamite* rocked and rolled your way because of the jumpin' and jivin' of Jane Stine, Wozney and Lucik Design, Linda Aber, Chip Lovitt, Debbie Sealey, Sharon Graham, Alan Weiss, Sheldon Sturges, and Bruce Weber.

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A Monthly Book From Arrow, a Scholastic Book Club

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Back Cover: Nifties Fifties Party Centerpiece
Plus: Record label stickers!
And Jivin' Jukebox poster!
With: Rock-Around-the-Clock Party Game!

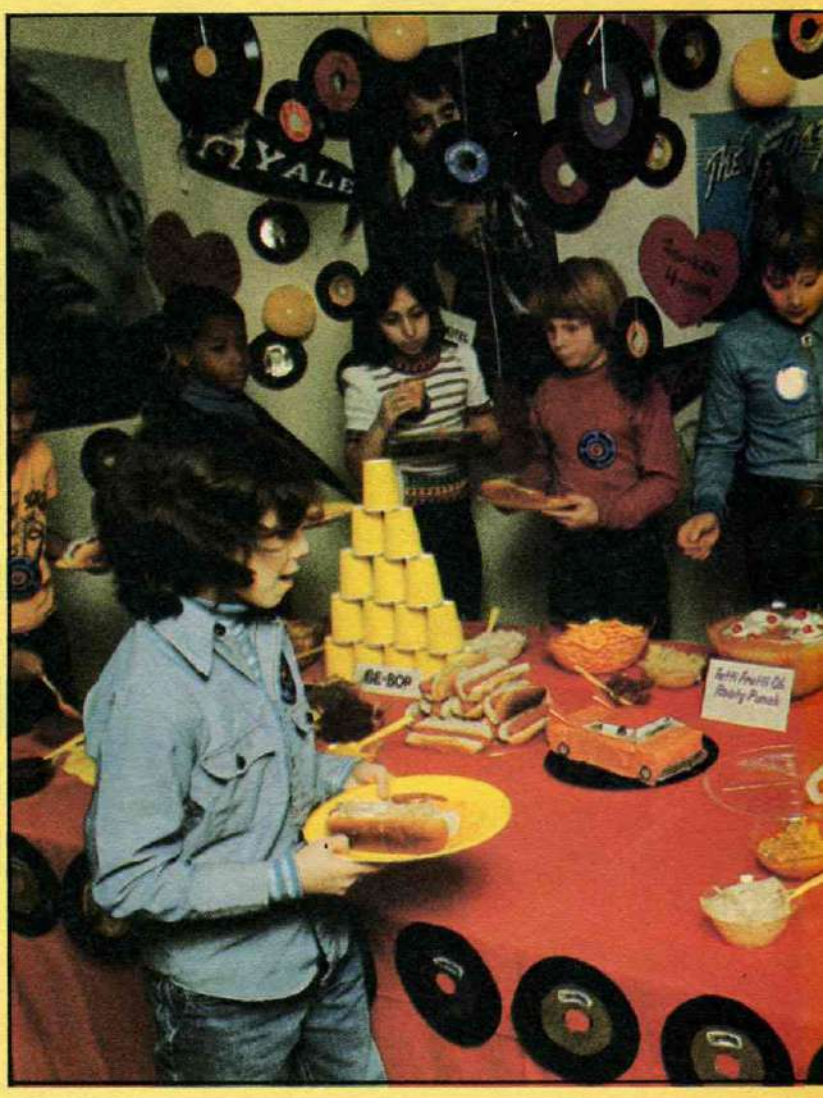
Dynamite's Nifty Fifties Hop

Roll back the clocks! Roll down your socks! Roll up the rugs and ROCK! *Dynamite* invites you and your whole gang to the biggest, niftiest Fifties hop ever to rock, roll, and reel you right out of your blue suede shoes! It's going to be a be-bopping blast that will leave you all shook up and breathless!

The Fifties are back, so get with it and celebrate by throwing a Nifty Fifties Hop of your own! It's as easy as one o'clock, two o'clock, three o'clock, rock! We've packed this issue full of fabulous Fifties fun, food, and games that are sure to make your party and ours the living end! There are crazy lickum-stickum record labels, a rockin', rollin' table centerpiece, and a jumping, jiving Jukebox Poster with a *Dynamite* Rock-Around-the-Clock Game on the flip side! Are you ready to rock? The *Dynamite* jukebox is playing *our* song!

Let's Go To The Hop

Make the beginning the absolute end! Record-shaped invitations give the gang the idea right from the start that your party is going to be a real chart-breaker! Cut records out of black construction paper and write all the important details of the party on the "record label." At a Fifties Hop it's cool to look slick, so tell your guests to dress for the occasion! Greased-back hair, ponytails, bobby sox, and T-shirts are sure to get everyone in the swing of things. For more hints on how to look nifty, flip through your parents' old high school yearbooks. (For all you know, your father could have been "The Fonz" of *his* class!) You'll get some hints, a few yuks, and maybe even a couple of yeecchhs! It's always good to start a party off with a laugh!



Dig Those Crazy Decorations

Who puts the bop in the bop sh-bop sh-bop? *You* do when you start the tables turning for your great American grandstand bandstand! Old 45 records hanging from the ceiling all around your Hop spot will have your guests in a spin from the moment they arrive! And while you're in the disc jockey mood, cut some records of your own! String bright red and yellow crepe-paper streamers from corner to corner on the ceiling. Then cut out some paper records and hang them from the streamers. Keep the records playing as you identify your guests' seats at the food table with a cardboard record of their own hanging over their chairs. Cut out the cardboard and paint

Photography / Paul DeGeorges

it black. Then paint a big yellow record label with some crazy Fifties-sounding song titles and your friends' names as the recording artists. Titles like "Heartburn Hotel," "How Can I Miss You If You Won't Go Away?" "Hey There, You With the Grease In Your Hair" are just a few Dynamite titles you can use. Make up some others of your own! Big gold records made of yellow construction paper make million-seller placemats! Turn those gold records into even bigger hits by using Lickum-Stickum *Dynamite* Record Labels on them! Hang up the *Dynamite* Jukebox Poster and you're ready to shake, rattle, and roll!

Now that you've made it big in the record business, add some other Fifties fads like high school pennants, pictures of hot rods, old Elvis posters, and plenty of Hop-popping balloons! American graffiti signs of the times saying things like "Hot Diggity Dog!" "Don't Step On My Blue Suede Shoes," "Check Into Heartbreak Hotel," "Be-Bop," "Sit On It," and "Don't Be Cruel" give the walls a real Fifties lift! Of course the finishing touch will be the "doo-wah, doo-wop, doo wah's" playing on your record player in the background when your guests arrive. Give them the old thumbs-up sign to let them know that this must be the place!

We've got games for the gang to swoon over and *Dynamite* Malt Shop food favorites to drool over! Your Nifty Fifties Hop is going to be number one on the Hit Parade, so come on baby, let the good times roll!

One for the money, two for the show, three to get ready, then go, man, GO! *Dynamite's* got the games that will have the whole gang going! Going where? Crazy, man, crazy!

Wopbopaloobop Hop Stopping Games!

HEARTBREAKER ICE BREAKER

Breaking up is hard to do, but putting a broken heart back together again is a heart-warming way to get your guests together too! Before the party starts, cut out some big red paper hearts. You'll need half as many hearts as there will be guests. In bold black marking pen write heartfelt messages like: I DIG ELVIS; LAVERNE LOVES FONZIE; ROCK AND ROLL FOREVER; BE MINE TO-NIGHT; PEGGY SUE AND FABIAN TRUE LOVE. Then cut the hearts into two jagged-edged pieces going from top to bottom, side to side, and other ways that are different from each other. Mix them all up in a bag and when your friends arrive give them each half of a broken heart. Tell them all to try to find the other half by matching heart parts with each other. This game will show that *your* heart is in the right place, and in the right time: the Fifties, of course!

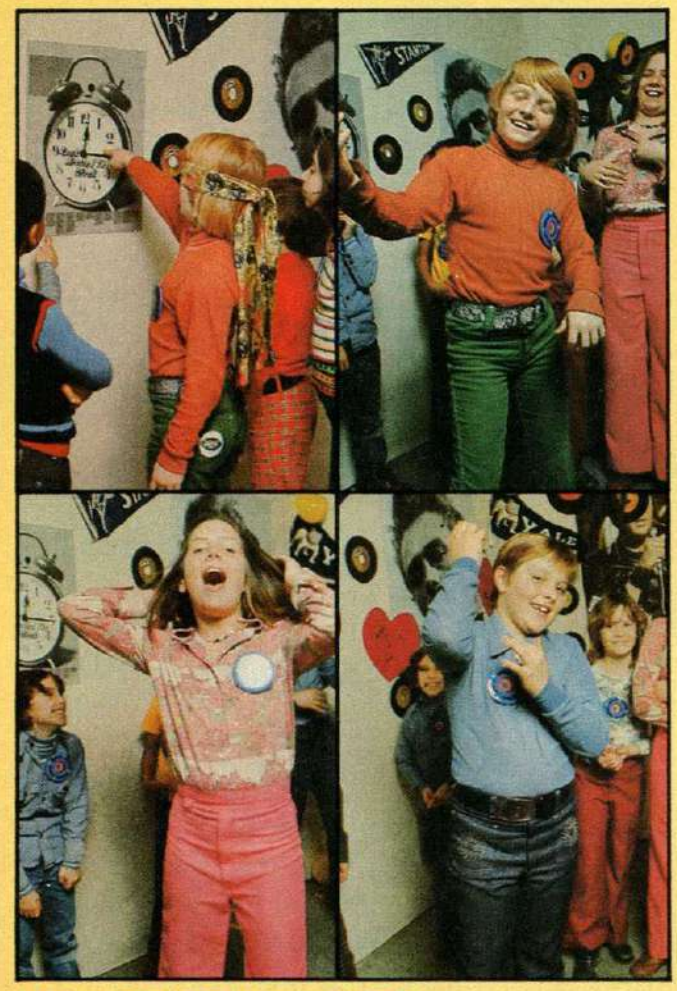
HOP POPPING BALLOON BOPPING

The Stomp, The Slop, The Stroll, and The Bop were the dances that rocked the dance floors of the Fifties! At *your* Hop it's The Pop that's tops! Add long strings to some blown-up balloons and tie one balloon around one of each person's ankles. The object of this game is for each person to try to pop the other people's balloons without breaking their own. Since no hands are allowed, the only way to do The Pop is to walk up to someone else and try to stomp on their balloon. The last one to pop their balloon is the winner! This is one game everyone is sure to get a bang out of!

REMEMBER THE FIFTIES

Take the gang for a stroll down Memory Lane! Ahead of time set up a table with as many typical Fifties things as you can find. Some suggestions are: a picture of Elvis Presley or Fonzie; a pair of bobby sox; a bottle marked "Hair Tonic"; an I.D. bracelet; an ice cream soda glass with two straws in it; a book covered in paper with "Yearbook

1958" written on it. Add some typical Seventies things like: a copy of *Dynamite;* a picture of Elton John; today's newspaper; a pair of wire-frame glasses; a pair of Earth Shoes. Cover up the table until you're ready to start the game. Tell your guests the object of the game is to remember the Nifty Fifties. Allow them one minute to look at the things on the table, then cover it up again. Give each person a pencil and paper, and tell them to write down only those things related to the Fifties. The longest list is the winning one!



ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

While the records are spinning give your guests a turn too! This game is a *Dynamite* disc-overy and it's right in the back of this issue! On the flip side of the Jumpin' Jivin' Jukebox Poster there's another poster! It's the Rock-Around-the-Clock Game Poster just waiting to be discovered by you! Go ahead, give the game and the gang a whirl!

PARTY LINE CROSS-UP

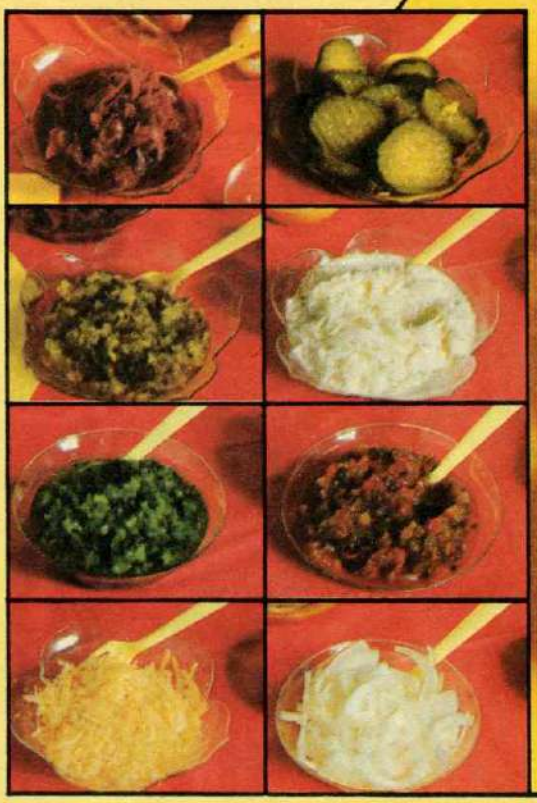
The Fifties were filled with real smooth operators, but in this game at least one operator was not smooth at all! The telephone operator! All the great messages of the Fifties have been mislaid or lost just because the telephone wires got crossed. Before the party, prepare slips of paper with Fifties slang expressions like: GO, MAN GO!; SHAKE, BABY, SHAKE; RAM A LAM A DING DONG!; I'M ALL SHOOK UP; SHAKE, RATTLE, AND ROLL! You'll also need to cut one length of yarn about six yards long for each guest coming to the party. Tie one end of each length to a heavy object in the room. (Chair legs are perfect for this.) Attach a Nifty Fifties slang expression to the tied end. Then run each length of yarn over chairs, under rugs, around table legs, and across other pieces of yarn. Give each guest a free end and tell them to follow it to the other end. When they get to the end and find their message they must shout it out as loud as they can. Tell everyone to listen carefully, because as they find their own message they must also shout out all the ones already found! This is really a game to shout about!

All this telephone talk will get the gang in the perfect mood to move on to the Malt Shop for some more good talk and all the Hop-happy food they can eat! See you there, and we'll save you a seat in the *Dynamite* booth!

Photography / Paul DeGeorges

HOP-HAPPY FOOD

Hop to it and join the crowd! The *Dynamite* Malt Shop is open for business! It's the number one Hop spot where every Hop is non-stop as long as the Hop-happy food lasts! There's something on the menu for everyone, so give the gang the go-ahead and dig in!



HOT DIGGITY HOT DOGS

Jumpin' and jivin' can really shake up an appetite, but now it's time to put away the Rock and bring out the rolls! The hot dog rolls, that is! All the cooking has been done just before serving time, and now it's up to the gang to turn hot dogs into top dogs with unlimited supplies of Nifty Fifties fixings!

Set up your food table to look like a fabulous Fifties Malt Shop counter. Put out a plateful of cooked hot dogs labeled "Hot Diggity Hot Dogs," and another plateful of hot dog rolls. In separate bowls put out the Nifty Fifties Fixings: ketchup, mustard, relish, chopped onions, shredded cheddar cheese, sauerkraut, crumbled bacon, hot canned chili, baked beans, cole slaw, tomato slices, and chopped hard-boiled eggs. Put a spoon with each bowl. Then, tell the gang to go ahead and put on the dog! It's a Fifties feast that will make *your* crowd the niftiest crowd to be *in* with!

TUTTI FRUTTI OH ROOTY PUNCH

All those Hot Diggity Hot Dogs will have the crowd howling for something cool. Show them all just how cool *you* are by adding some punch to the lunch! This Tutti Frutti Fifties fountain-favorite is sure to be the specialty of any *Dynamite* house!

Tutti Frutti Fixings (serves 8 or 10)

2 trays Tutti Frutti ice cubes
1 quart ginger ale
2 six-ounce cans frozen orange juice concentrate
2 pints lemon sherbet

Crazy Mixing Up Punch Lines

The night before your party, prepare the special Tutti Frutti ice cubes. Fill the ice trays with water. Add one of each of the following to each cube: maraschino cherries, mandarin orange sections, pieces of canned peaches, pears, and pineapple. Put trays in freezer overnight.

Right before serving time mix the punch. In a large punch bowl, mixing bowl, or big kitchen pot, mix frozen juice concentrate according to directions on cans. Pour in ginger ale and stir. Top it off with big sherbet scoops and serve. Be sure to label it "Tutti Frutti Oh Rooty Punch" so your guests will know that your Hop is still tops!

HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN

Keep your camera clicking all through the party and give your friends a Nifty Fifties flashback as a reminder of the most be-bopping Hop they've ever been to! Or send one to *Dynamite* and we'll print the coolest photos in a future issue. Send a photo to *Dynamite,* 50 W. 44th St., New York, NY 10036. (Sorry, we can't return the pix.)

Photography / Paul DeGeorges

Are You Funny?

Are you really funny? Do people slap you on the back and say you have a great sense of humor? Do people laugh when you enter a room? Applaud as you leave? Then maybe you have the talent to become a big-time TV comedian! Take the *Dynamite* Comedy Test, and find out. Just complete these jokes by circling the best punch line.

FINISH THESE JOKES

1) Last winter, it was so cold on my block that:
   a) the stop sign said s-s-s-stop!
   b) the stop sign turned blue!
   c) we dipped my father in ice and made a pop-sicle!
   d) we dipped the stop sign in ice and made a stop-sicle!
   e) the stop sign got cold!
   f) I forgot to check the stop sign to see if it did anything funny!
2) I knew a girl who was so skinny that:
   a) everyone called her Slim!
   b) everyone called her Susan!
   c) we dipped her in ice!
   d) everyone called her Alice!
   e) when she wore an orange dress, we thought she was a carrot!
   f) when she wore an orange dress, we thought she was a stop sign!
   g) when she got cold, the stop sign turned blue!
3) My bedroom is so small that:
   a) the mice have to sleep out in the hall!
   b) everyone calls it Susan!
   c) the mice have to sleep on the stop sign!
   d) I opened the door and broke the window!
   e) I opened the door and broke the carrot!
   f) I don't want to talk about it. Leave me alone.
4) I once knew a kid who was so rich he:
   a) rented a car to go from his bedroom to the living room!
   b) rented a car to go to Altoona, Pennsylvania!
   c) rented a car to get to the other side of the road!
   d) rented the other side of the road!
   e) turned blue.
   f) called himself "sir"!
   g) rented a carrot!

THE BEST ANSWERS:

Here are the punch lines that our comedy experts picked as the funniest. Count up how many you got right!

(1) Last winter it was so cold on my block that I caught the flu! (2) I knew a girl who was so skinny that it wasn't nice to make fun of her, so we tried not to! (3) My bedroom is so small that I cry myself to sleep at night, so please don't make jokes about it! (4) I once knew a kid who was so rich, he wouldn't talk to me!

SCORE YOURSELF

5 correct—Hahaha—oh—oh my! Hahaha—you're a riot! Haha—oh, please stop! Oh! You're so funny! Hahahaha!

3-4 correct—Hoho. You're pretty funny, but people find your humor insulting. Keep practicing. Maybe someday you'll be able to tell a joke without getting your face slapped!

1-2 correct—You're almost as funny as Walter Cronkite. But don't be discouraged. Keep practicing those funny noises you do so well in class!

0 correct—You don't know a punch line from a punch in the mouth! So congratulations! You're bound to become a big TV comedy star!

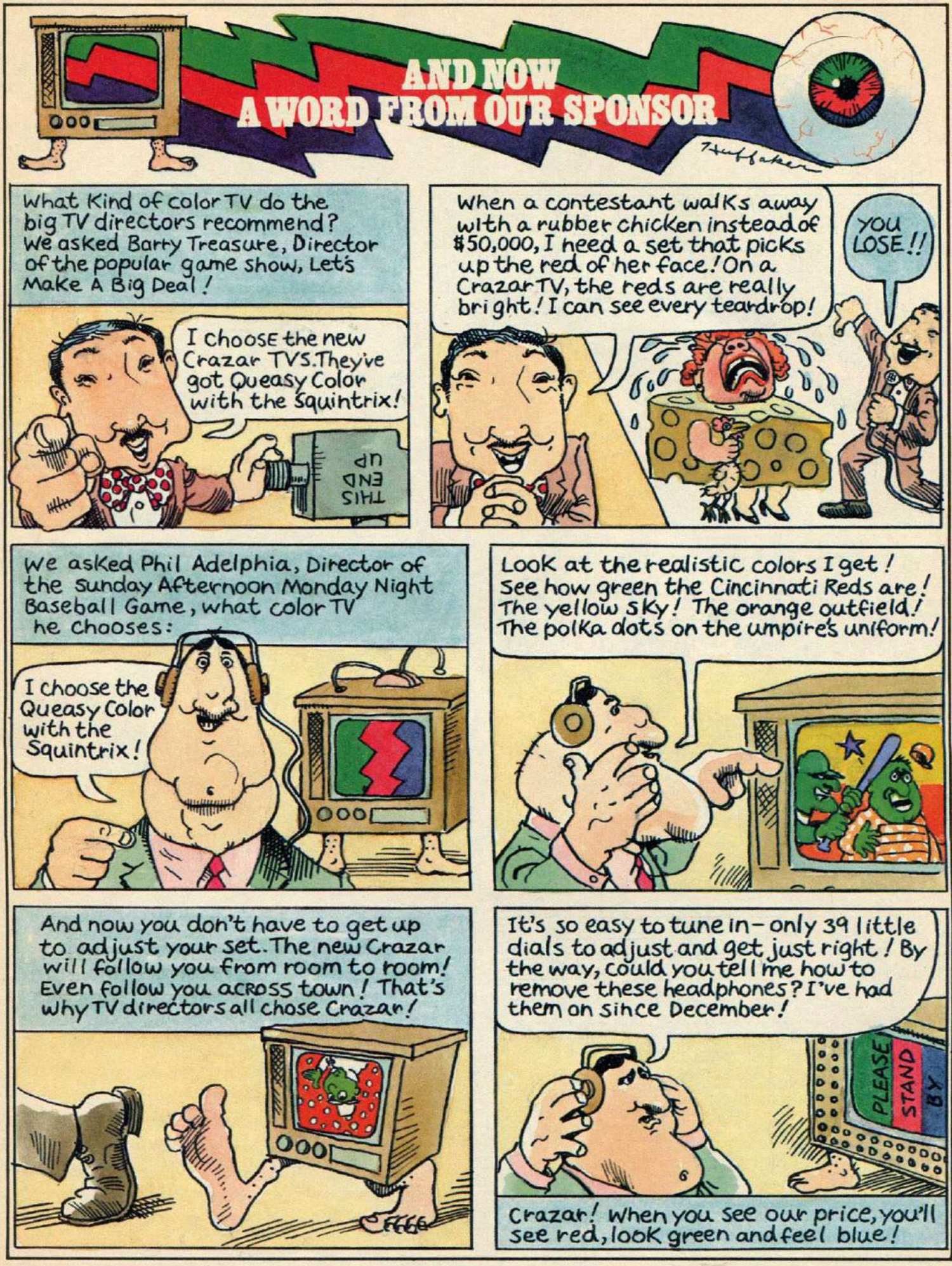


Illustration / Sandy Huffaker

THE KING OF ROCK AND ROLL

The year is 1956. Crew cuts are the in haircuts for guys, while girls are wearing swinging pony tails. "I Love Lucy" is everybody's favorite show; they haven't even heard of reruns. Eisenhower is President, but Elvis is King! Elvis Presley, a poor boy from the wrong side of the tracks in Tupelo, Mississippi, was about to go on a roller coaster ride to superstardom. Elvis rode a wave of fame that crested during the fifties as he sold millions of records, starred in movies, and made rock a household word.

THE BEGINNING

Elvis Presley's parents were poor. They couldn't afford the bicycle that 12-year-old Elvis wanted, so his mother bought a cheap guitar instead. The boy had always been interested in music; he sang in church and he'd even won a singing contest. But as the years went by he decided that he'd earn his living as an electrician, so when he was 18, he began driving a truck for a Memphis electric company.

One day in 1953, the young truck driver took his guitar and went into a small recording studio where you could cut a record for four dollars. The record was to be a gift for his mother. Midway through the first song, a secretary turned on a tape recorder because she was impressed by this kid with the long hair. Soon after that, a local record manufacturer, Sam Phillips, heard it and he too was impressed. Phillips released Elvis' first record, "That's All Right, Mama," a year later.

It took two more years before Elvis was ready to hit the big time. He hooked up with Colonel Tom Parker, a sharp businessman who is said to have painted sparrows yellow so he could sell them as canaries. Parker realized that Elvis was something special.

Elvis had impressed many southern audiences with his powerful rocking songs and his wild movements on stage. Even before he had a national hit, there were riots, where screaming girls battled to get close to the stage.

In 1956 the rest of the country screamed as Elvis sang, "You ain't nothing but a hound dog!" "Hound Dog" was only one of many million sellers he had that year. Television offers arrived by the score. First, it was for $1500; a few months later he was paid $7500. There was Elvis, with his slicked back hair, his pink shirt and sports jacket, and tight black pants singing about "Heartbreak Hotel." Then Ed Sullivan called. Elvis was hot. The Colonel wanted $50,000 for three appearances. He got it. In a day when fewer people had TVs, 54 million viewers tuned in to see Elvis. But the camera only showed him from the waist up. The network said his hip-swinging moves were too daring for TV! In fact most straight critics didn't appreciate Elvis at all. "He can't last," they said. Angry citizens groups denounced him for his wild dancing on stage. Once, local officials and police ordered him not to move as he sang, for fear of starting a teen riot.

Elvis was worth millions by 1957. The Colonel sold thousands of glossy pictures of Elvis and Elvis T-shirts. Stuffed Hound Dogs, Elvis charm bracelets, and other mementos were selling faster than his records. Elvis was now a movie star too. He had starred in three films. Although a critic said Elvis looked like a cross between a goldfish and a sausage, and had the acting ability of the sausage, the fans loved the movies. They flocked to see Elvis sing a few songs and win the hearts of the beautiful starlets with whom he shared the screen.

GREETINGS FROM UNCLE SAM!

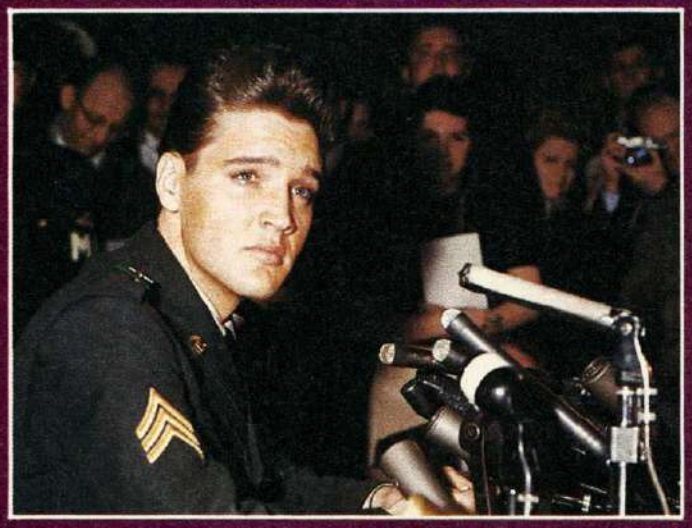
Elvis was now a very rich man. He bought a mansion which had a swimming pool, a movie theater, and high walls to keep out the many fans who slept outside waiting for a glimpse of their idol.

He moved his parents into his mansion and bought the first of his many pink Cadil-

Photos UPI

lacs and his $10,000 gold lamé suits. He had so many cars that he began giving them away to his friends.

Elvis had just appeared in his fourth movie, *King Creole,* when some startling news arrived. The Army had drafted Elvis. The Colonel advised Elvis to become a regular soldier rather than a USO special performer. So on March 24, 1958, Elvis Presley received the most famous haircut in American history. As flashbulbs popped, an Army barber clipped off Elvis' long sideburns and his long hair, leaving nothing but a crew cut. From that day till 1960, Elvis was out of action. But the Colonel wasn't. He had a



backlog of Elvis records which he released while Elvis was off in the Army. He stayed on top as record after record reached the number one spot. There was no doubt—he was the most popular soldier in the world.

In 1960, Elvis returned ready to take over where he had left off. But Elvis and the times had changed. Even though he had a string of number one hits, and his movie *G.I. Blues* broke box office records, the fans and critics all sensed that the wild rock-and-rolling Elvis had mellowed. He began singing more ballads and became a crooner.

Elvis continued making movies throughout the sixties, but he stopped doing public appearances. The rock and roll scene had given way to the Beatles and Bob Dylan. Although Elvis was still a box office winner, his popularity began to fade a bit.

Elvis didn't smoke or drink. He always has been and still is a very religious person. His one temptation was food. Elvis began to put on weight and attempts to lose it didn't work. His movies showed a chubbier Elvis. His hair was getting gray.

Elvis seemed doomed to be part of rock and roll history, an oldie but a goodie. Then he came out of hiding. He made another hit single and then he made his first personal appearance in seven years. He played Las Vegas and was paid a quarter of a million dollars. His 1973 special, *Aloha from Elvis in Hawaii,* was broadcast by satellite to all corners of the globe. Elvis was back!

Photos UPI

ELVIS NOW

Elvis turned 40 on Jan. 6, 1975. The years of rocking and rolling have taken their toll. He has been ill, and he still has a weight problem. But his millions of fans still think he's number one. And a whole generation of people who were too young in the fifties have discovered him in the seventies. Even the music critics have come around. They realize that Elvis opened the door for the Beatles, Bob Dylan, and the rock stars of today. He changed the outlook of an entire generation of young people. His rise from a Memphis truck driver to the most popular entertainer in history is one of the most spectacular in show business. Elvis may have to share the spotlight with the music superstars of today, but he is still the King of Rock and Roll. Long Live the King!

MAGIC WANDA REALLY CUTS IT!

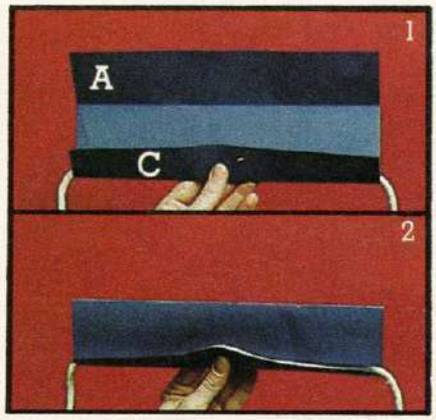
Hey, what's happening? This is Magic Wanda again with more monthly magic. To do this month's trick, you'll need a piece of heavy paper, like construction paper, a piece of rope or thick string about three feet long, and a pair of scissors.

THE EFFECT

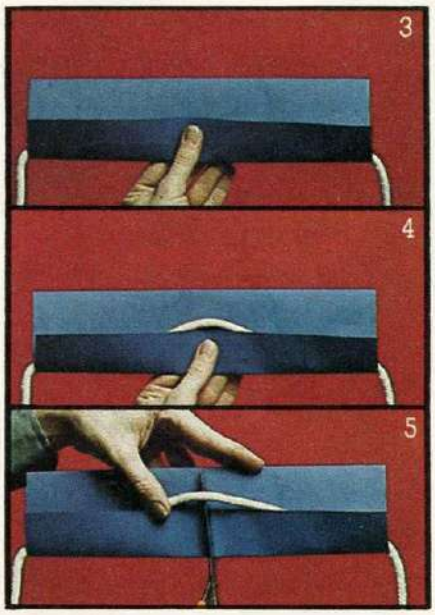
First let the audience examine the rope and paper so they know nothing has been doctored. You'll fold down both ends of the paper with the rope between the folds, making a packet enclosing the rope except for the ends which fall to either side. Next you grasp the ends of the rope one at a time and pull each one. Say to the audience: "The ends of the rope must be even in order for this trick to work." After a few pulls, you'll take the scissors and snip the paper in half with the rope inside. But when you pull the rope out it will be in one piece!

THE SECRET

This trick sounds complicated but it's really easy. First you fold the paper as shown in photo #1 with flap A being a bit wider than flap C. Lay the rope in the crease along flap C. Fold down flap A. Now take the center of the rope and make a little loop like photo #2. Fold down flap C over the rope. Be sure to hold the loop in place with your left thumb as shown. You can now



show both sides of the paper to the audience, since the secret loop is hidden by flap C (photo #3). Now as you pull the ends of the rope with your right hand, you'll say it's to even the ends. Actually you'll be pushing the loop you made upwards with your left thumb. The loop should come up easily (photo #4). Now move your left hand so you can grasp the paper as shown in photo #5. Take the scissors in your right hand and



slip one blade in between the paper and the rope. Snip the paper in half with one stroke. Keep holding the paper together with your left hand, and with your right, pull out the uncut rope quickly. If you let the cut pieces of paper hang loosely, the audience will see the rope behind it and the show's over. So practice this one until it's smooth.

Well, I've got a few loose ends I have to tie up. Write me if you've got any tricks hanging around your house: Magic Wanda, *Dynamite*, 50 W. 44th St., N.Y., NY 10036.

Love, Peace, and Magic,

Magic Wanda

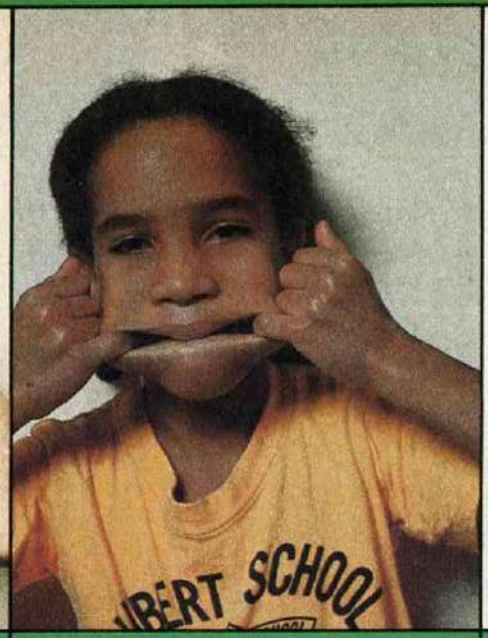
FACE FUNNIES

In the fifties, hip kids came up with a nifty new fad–Face Funnies! All you needed was a rubber face and a neat-o imagination. *Dynamite,* never one to let a good thing die, has brought Face Funnies back. Here are a few to get you started, the rest is up to you.

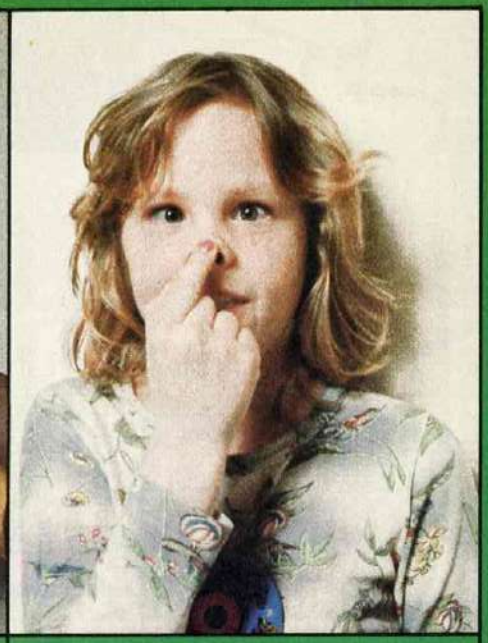
Photography / Paul DeGeorges

"Mr. Bus Driver, may I come in?"

"Mommy, you made the braids too tight."



"Help, my lollipop's stuck."



"Johnny! Get your dart."

"I swallowed my pencil."

"I thought you were a better shot, William Tell."

"Darn these contact lenses!"

"Madam, please remove your umbrella."

1976

1

ALL SHOOK UP

The Pilgrims become quakers today in 1638 as Plymouth rocks to the country's first recorded earthquake.

two

6

7

ROWED TO SUCCESS

They must have had paddled brains oar something, but today in 1896 George Harpo and Frank Samuelson set out to cross the ocean in a rowboat. Their strong arm tactics paid off. 54 days later, they arrive off the coast of England claiming a stroke of luck got them there.

8

Knock, Knock.
Who's there?
Ida.
Ida who?
Ida written sooner but I didn't have a stamp.

This dumb joke brought to you in honor of the fact that today in 1872 Congress authorized the first postcard.

9

13

PERMANENT WAVE

Today starts a real banner week! Sing "Stars and Stripes Forever" as the nation celebrates a winner of a pennant—it's Flag Week.

Another flag waving event: Richard Thomas' birthday. Richard: CBS, 7800 Beverly Blvd., Beverly Hills, CA 90036.

14

SO SIOUX ME!

We Hopi you'll agree without reservation that this chief event is something to Crow about! It's the American Indian Arts Festival and Pow Wow all week long. Celebrate by sounding a Little Big Horn!

15

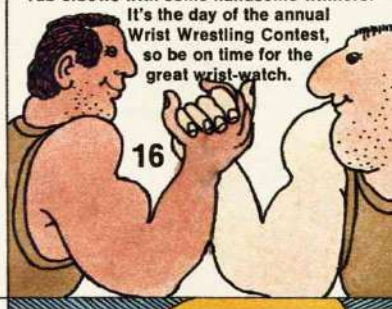
LASSO COME HOME

Come on down and learn the ropes! It's time for the River Ranch, Florida, Rodeo Festival where bronco busters horse around and calves are fit to be tied!

16

WRESTLE IN PEACE

Join the army at Petaluma, California, and rub elbows with some handsome winners! It's the day of the annual Wrist Wrestling Contest, so be on time for the great wrist-watch.



20

TOP OF THE POPS

Today's the day to dig your dad—it's Father's Day, so help your father with his homework.

21

What is blue and goes ding dong? The Avon Lady at the South Pole.

This cool joke brought to you in honor of the first day of winter in the Southern Hemisphere. (Today is the first day of summer up here.)

22

MODEL T FOR TWO

It was a gas for the two Model T Fords that finished first in the transcontinental auto race today in 1909. The three-week, 3000-mile trip proved to be a lot of road work for the other entries as one car fails to even start and the others end up in the pits along the way.

Speaking of winners, it's Lindsay "Bionic Woman" Wagner's birthday: Lindsay: ABC, 4151 Prospect Avenue, Los Angeles, CA. 90027.

23

27

PRIMARY COLOR

Bell Telephone is in the red today in 1929 when they demonstrate the first color TV. Viewers in New York get ready to turn on nothing but blue skies from now on.

28

29

ROSE TO THE OCCASION

If things have looked rosy all month it's probably because June was National Rose Month. If you are seeing red because you missed all the flower power, stop beating around the bush. There are still a few late bloomers around.

30

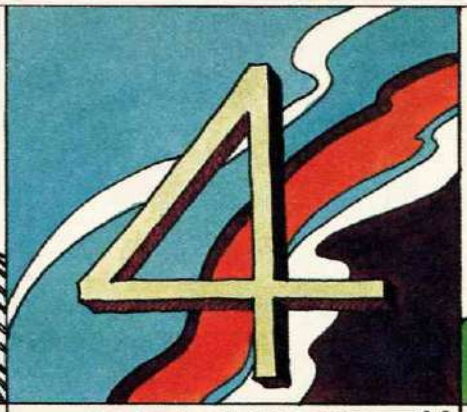
FALLS ALARM

Today in 1859, Jean François Gravelet finds himself in a tight spot as he walks across Niagara Falls on a high wire. The crowd cheers loudly but Jean's only comment: "You know I can't hear you when the water's running."

Sunday **Monday** **Tuesday** **Wednesday**

For Batter or Worse 3

Lou Gehrig runs circles around everyone in Philadelphia today in 1932. He's the first to hit four consecutive home runs in one game, which is way above the batting average.



5

PAR-FECT

"Golf is our bag," folks in Missouri say, as they go fore-ward into Let's Play Golf Week today. Everyone is tee-d up as they get into the swing of things because in this club, everyone has a ball.

10

WINNING VOTE

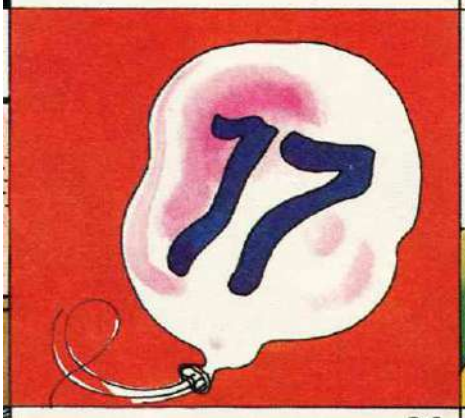
Illinois, Wisconsin, and Michigan have the "rights" idea today in 1919. They become the first states to approve the amendment granting women the right to vote.

11

Here's a hot tip! The annual Asparagus Festival is the stalk of the town in Hart, Michigan. Get into the spear-it of '76 and pay them a visit!

12

When the folks of Cooperstown, New York, decide to pitch in and throw a major league celebration in honor of baseball, the idea that strikes them scores big—a baseball Hall of Fame. Dedicated today in 1939, all the fans agree, the Hall of Fame is a real hit!



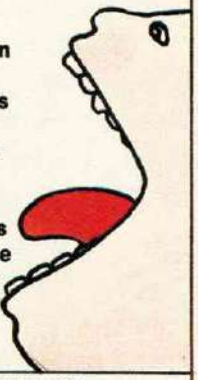
THEY ONLY HAVE OZ FOR YOU 18

Follow the yellow brick road to Castle Park, Michigan, today when the International Wizard of Oz Convention meets *in toto.* All Oz fans are invited. Munchkins go half fare.

OLD YELLER

Local vocals in Dunn, North Carolina, audition today for a big scream test! Judges are all ears as residents gather to shout the breeze in the National Hollerin' Contest. We wonder if it's fair that loudmouths have a trial by jury while soft-spoken folks don't even get a hearing.

19



24

MAKE MINE FINK

If your last name is Fink, don't go into a funk. Head down to Fink, Texas, and join the biggest finkie ring of all. Everyone whose last name is Fink is invited to have a funky time to show they're tickled pink being a fink!

PANORAMA

Pandemonium will be breaking loose in Macksburg, Iowa, as the National Skillet Throwing Championships begin today. Frying pans will turn into flying pans as panhandlers from all over try to cook up a winning toss.

25

THE SPITTIN' IMAGE

Everything will be getting a bit seedy today in Paul's Valley, Oklahoma, as the Watermelon Seed Spitting Contest gets under way. Contestants are pitted against each other as they try to beat the record of 54 feet. More pucker power to 'em.

26

JUNE

Thursday **Friday** **Saturday**

Illustration / Werner Kappes

Why a Rubber Duck?

Dynamite Cracks "Convoy's" Code

"Pig Pen, this here is Rubber Duck. I'm about to put the hammer down."

If you've been anywhere near an AM radio recently you know that these lines are from one of the top singles of the year, "Convoy" by C. W. McCall. If you've been anywhere near a Citizen's Band radio, you actually know what these lines mean! We'll get to the translation soon enough, but first we need a little background info. Ten-four?

Citizen's Band radio, or CB, is the major means of communication between truck drivers. As they drive, the truckers talk on the radio, which keeps them from getting too bored or sleepy on long hauls. They also use the radio to warn each other about road hazards, to recommend eating places, and to keep an eye out for the police. To keep their messages short and clear, the drivers have developed a special CB language. But you don't have to be a trucker to own and operate a CB radio. There are over two million licensed CB operators in the U.S. (and probably another million who operate illegally). For many of these people, listening to CB is just a hobby. They enjoy picking up the truckers' conversations because they say CB talk can be funny and even exciting.

Bill Fries was a CB fan. He was also a writer of TV commercials. One day, he got the idea of using the sound of CB radio in a song for a commercial for Old Home Bread. He knew right away the ad was a success because a lot more people started buying Old Home Bread. But then a crazy thing happened. People liked his song so much that Fries decided to release it as a single. He changed his name to C. W. McCall and before you could say the title ("The Old Home Fill 'Er Up and Keep On Truckin' Cafe"), the record was a hit! Fries, as McCall, had a couple of other hits too, but when he released "Convoy" he knew he had a super hit!

"Convoy" tells the story of a trucker whose "handle" (nickname) is Rubber Duck. He is leading a convoy of 1000 trucks on a cross-country trip. On the way the trucks are chased by bears (highway police) but the convoy is too large and powerful, and Old Smokey (another word for the police) is no match for them.

The rhythm and sound of the record really appealed to people, but the story didn't please everyone. The Governor of Iowa, for example, said that the song encouraged people to break speed limits. Of course, not everyone who bought the record understood the words. In fact, one record buyer in Chicago told *Dynamite*, "I don't understand a word of this, but I love it!"

Dynamite doesn't like to be left in the dark. So we put the hammer down ourselves and kept on truckin' until we had cracked the "Convoy" code. Now, as a public service, we can proudly present (fanfare, please) the ABC's of CB!

Ears: CB radio
Bear: The highway patrol, police
Smokey: Another name for the police
Shakeytown: Los Angeles, because of the earthquakes
Chicken Coop: Weigh stations where the trucks and their loads must be weighed
Green Stamps: Dollars, money, tolls
Put the Hammer Down: Floor the accelerator, speed up
Flip Side or Flip Flop: The return trip
Back Door: The last truck in a convoy
Front Door: The first truck in a convoy
Four Wheeler: A passenger car
Plain Wrapper: An unmarked police car
Smokey Taking Pictures: A police car with radar
Ten-Four: Okay
Handle: Nickname
Breaker 21: CB cut-in signal, Hello
We Gone: CB sign-off, Good-bye

Dynamite follows a Blue Bird-to Russia

How would you like to travel 7,000 miles from your home and live in a foreign country for seven months? And how would you like to be in an historic movie with such big stars such as Elizabeth Taylor and Cicely Tyson? Sounds pretty exciting, right? Well, that's exactly what happened to 11-year-old Todd Lookinland. Todd is one of the stars of a new movie called *The Blue Bird.* And what makes this story even more interesting is that the film was made in the Soviet Union —the first movie ever made by Russians and Americans working together.

Last summer, *Dynamite* flew to Russia to talk to Todd and to watch the filming of *The Blue Bird.* As soon as we arrived in the city of Leningrad, we knew that we had to be thousands of miles from home. The city just didn't look like an American city. There were very few people or cars on the streets. Everything was spotlessly clean. There were no billboards, no neon signs, no big store windows. We couldn't read any of the street signs because they were written in the Russian alphabet. It was like being in a different world, and we wondered how a kid from California adjusted to this new world.

"It's been very interesting," Todd told us. "But language has been a real problem. If I could speak Russian, I'd be able to watch TV, listen to the radio, and read magazines and books. But since I can't do any of those things, it's been a little boring. I have been to all the museums here, and they're really great. But I'm really homesick. My mother is here with me. But my father, my brother and sister, and my friends are all back home.

"We had a short break in the filming, so my mother and I went home to California. I went to school, but naturally no one did any work that day. All we did was talk about Russia and my experiences. I brought some books and a Russian alphabet to show the class. But the thing that amazed them the most was the Russian bathroom tissue I brought back!" (Russian bathroom tissue looks and feels like the brown paper they use for shopping bags in the U.S.)

"One thing is just the same in Russia as in the U.S.," Todd told us. "Movie making. It's the same long, boring process." Why is it boring? "Because it's mostly waiting around," Todd explained. "You have to wait for the lights to be set up, wait for the cameras, wait for the makeup to be changed and the microphones adjusted. It all takes a really long time.

"When you make a movie, you film one tiny section at a time. You might spend a whole day, and just film two lines of a script. And even then it might not be the way the director wants it."

We had to stop talking with Todd. He was needed on the set. We watched as he and his co-star, Patsy Kensit, worked on a scene with Elizabeth Taylor and Cicely Tyson. *The Blue Bird* is sort of a fairy tale. In the scene we watched, Elizabeth Taylor plays Light, a kind of good fairy. She was using magic to turn the cat (Cicely Tyson) into a human being. Todd and Patsy are supposed to look really surprised when they see the cat become human. The director had them look surprised again and again. They did it at least ten times. Each time the cameras had to be set up again, and the director had to scream out, "Lights! Camera! Action!" Each time they did it, Todd and Patsy had to make it look as if they were surprised for the first time.

Between the takes (that's what you call each "try" at a scene), we had plenty of time to look around the set. It was a small set, and people were crowded around in small canvas folding chairs. They were whispering quietly to each other. Once in a while, someone would raise his voice. George Cukor, the director, would scream, "Quiet!" Cukor is 80 years old and doesn't look very strong —but everyone on the set seemed terrified of him!

Cicely Tyson wears special contact lenses to give her eyes that cat look.

"Todd's the star of the picture," Elizabeth Taylor said. "He's in almost every scene and he does a beautiful job!"

On another part of the set, Cicely Tyson talked with her secretary and cuddled her dog, who had made the trip to Russia with her. Elizabeth Taylor stood under the lights so that the Russian wardrobe woman could adjust the costume she was wearing.

Elizabeth Taylor plays Todd's mother, the character called Light, and an evil witch.

While he was waiting, Todd read *Dynamite*. "Boy, it's been a long time since I've seen one of these!" he said. Then he told us more about the film. "*The Blue Bird* has a pretty weird story," he said. "It's about these two kids who go out to search for the blue bird of happiness. They have a lot of strange adventures along the way. It's a lot like *The Wizard of Oz*. I think kids will like it. Some parts are very funny. And there are a lot of songs and dances.

"Being here in Russia is a once-in-a-lifetime experience," Todd said. "I got to see things that most kids never get to see. I'd really like to come back to Russia some day. But right now, I want to go home.

"You know at the end of the movie, the character I play finds out that the blue bird of happiness is in his own back yard. Right about now, I'd say that was really true for me too!"

Photos/Bob Penn

SUPER-HEROES CONFIDENTIAL

This Month: Iron Man Meets The Mandarin

Some super-heroes are made, not born. Iron Man is a man-made marvel. He was created by Tony Stark, the brilliant inventor, weapons expert, and millionaire industrialist rolled into one. Sounds like a pretty nice life, but Tony Stark has got plenty of worries. (You lose five points if you say rust!) Iron Man has got a veritable army of super-villains out to put him on the scrap heap. One of the most persistent and most deadly is the menacing Mandarin. One of Iron Man's oldest foes, he has awesome powers and a habit of zapping his adversary when he least expects it. Watch now as he creates a few special effects of his own as he tries to retire Iron Man for good!

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YOU ARE A WITLESS *FOOL*, IRON MAN! YOU SHOULD HAVE ACCEPTED MY OFFER TO JOIN FORCES WITH ME! TOGETHER, WE MIGHT HAVE CONQUERED THE WORLD!

NEVER HAVE I SEEN SO POWERFUL, SO VALIANT A FIGHTER! BUT I CANNOT PERMIT YOU TO LIVE! THERE MUST BE *NONE* TO EVER DEFY ME!

MANDARIN, IF THREATS COULD WIN FIGHTS YOU'D HAVE BEATEN ME *LONG* AGO!

I'VE GOT TO KEEP HIM TALKING TILL I MAKE SURE WHICH IS THE *REAL* MANDARIN!!

BUT, THE VERY NEXT SPLIT-SECOND, A ROCK-HARD HAND LASHES OUT IN A SAVAGE KARATE BLOW, AND...

WHEW! I DEFLECTED THAT SWIPE JUST IN TIME!! A BLOW LIKE THAT COULD FELL AN *OAK!*

BUT NOW I'LL SHOW HIM WHAT A TRANSISTOR-POWERED *PUNCH* CAN DO!!

BLAST IT! I SWUNG AT THE WRONG IMAGE!! WHICH ONE *IS* HE??

UGHH!! I'M SORRY I ASKED!!

LOOKING FOR ME, IRON MAN?

I SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO FIND!!

I'VE GOT *NEWS* FOR YOU, MANDARIN...

-- YOU'RE *NOT*!! ALL I HAD TO DO WAS SHUT MY EYES AND LET MY BUILT-IN *SONAR* LISTENING DEVICE LEAD ME RIGHT TO YOU!!

THAT WAS WORTH *EVERYTHING*! NOW, IF I CAN JUST MAKE IT TO THE MISSILE CHAMBER...

11

MORE ON THE MANDARIN'S MENACING MADNESS

Did Iron Man make it to the missile room in time? It was close, but Iron Man used his power jets to fly through the hallways of The Mandarin's castle straight into the control room. By the time Mandarin recovered from Iron Man's blow, the missiles, which The Mandarin had stolen with his interceptor ray, were on their way back to the United States. Mandarin's interceptor ray device was incredibly complex, but Tony Stark, Iron Man's alter ego, is a genius in the field of electronics and weaponry. The Mandarin thought he'd have the last laugh because he thought all he had to do was reactivate the interceptor ray and steal the missiles again. When he reached his master control room, he found that Iron Man had smashed all the controls and destroyed the interceptor ray.

What are The Mandarin's powers? The Mandarin's principal power comes from the ten rings he wears. Each of the rings is capable of shooting powerful blasts that can disintegrate an object, blast it to pieces, or bathe it in flames. One ring can emit sonic blasts, while another can encase a foe in ice. Some of the other rings can loose a bolt of electricity, a beam of blinding light, poison gas, and even a ray that instantly hypnotizes anyone it hits. The Mandarin is also no slouch when it comes to building weapons. It's lucky that Iron Man knows as much about the subject as his foe, otherwise Iron Man would have been on the junk pile long ago.

Doesn't Mandarin know Iron Man is really Tony Stark? After many months of observing Iron Man and Stark, The Mandarin began to suspect that they were one and the same. The Mandarin then created an android that was an exact copy of The Hulk, which he used in a clever trick that confirmed his suspicions. Once The Mandarin was sure of his discovery, he set about destroying Tony Stark's reputation. He figured if Tony Stark were discredited somehow, no one would use his weapons anymore. Stark's weapons, used by the military, were one of The Mandarin's biggest obstacles to conquering this country. The Mandarin created fake photos that showed Tony Stark meeting with the leaders of all the enemies of the U.S., and he sent them to every newspaper in the country. The plan almost worked. Stark was discredited, but not for long. Iron Man used a robot of Tony Stark to carry on his duties, while Iron Man went off to find The Mandarin. He also put on a mask under his helmet so when Mandarin captured him and pulled off the helmet, the face he saw wasn't Stark's at all.

Didn't The Mandarin also battle The Incredible Hulk? Yes, much to his misfortune. The Mandarin thought he could capture The Hulk and use his mighty strength for his own evil purposes. However, The Hulk was not about to take orders from anyone. The Mandarin found out that The Hulk was virtually indestructible after he blasted him with every weapon he had. The Mandarin then had to watch as The Hulk destroyed his entire castle!

BUMKERS

Join the Group Gripe by sending in your own pet peeve. A DYNAMITE artist might just pick your idea to illustrate! Mail all cranky suggestions to: DYNAMITE, 50 West 44th Street, New York, N.Y. 10036. We'll pay $5.00 for every gripe we use.

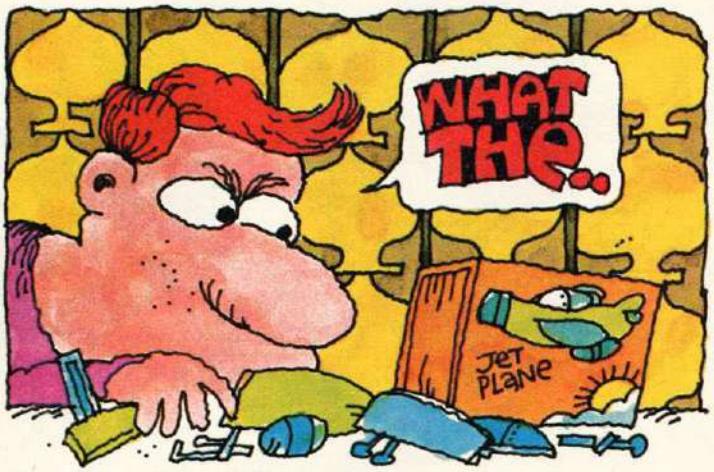
Illustration / Jared Lee

Don't you hate when you go to a suspense movie and the person next to you tells you the whole plot!

Nora O'Callaghan, Evanston, IL

Don't you hate cold pizza!

Don't you hate when your heel breaks off!



Don't you hate when you buy a model and find out the instructions are missing!

Tom Martin, New London, WI

Don't you hate when your little brother is bigger than you!

Don't you hate when your dog minds everyone except you!

The Oscars? You can keep 'em. The Emmys? Who cares? The Tonys? Bah, humbug. Here comes something important. No nominees. No envelopes. We don't care what's fair. We don't have to. It's the—

Dynamite Sports Awards

The Jimmy Conners "Mr. Nice Guy" Award to—who else?—Jimmy Conners. After some serious arm twisting, Jimmy agreed to come off his throne and play for the U.S. Davis Cup Team. Jimmy shoulda stayed home. The U.S. was beaten by Mexico in the opening round.

The "Does He or Doesn't He?" Trophy to George Blanda of the Oakland Raiders, pro football's grand old man. In a TV commercial, the no-longer-gray-haired kicker-quarterback admitted that he does a coloring job on his curly locks. George booted only one field goal for more than 40 yards in 1975. At that rate, his coach, John Madden, may become the next candidate for Mr. Clairol.

The U.S. Mint Greenback Award to Chris Evert. Ms. Evert made more money than any woman athlete in history last year and more than 99½ percent of the men. Billie Jean may be King, but Chrissie is Secretary of the Treasury.

The Count Dracula Sportsmanship Award to Kevin Loughery, coach of the New York Nets. Kevin set a world record by drawing *six* technical fouls, a fine, and a two-game suspension one evening at Virginia. Then, with all the facts—and Kevin's money—in, the ABA ruled that Kevin's beef was well done. They ordered the game replayed from the middle of the third quarter. The Nets lost again!

The American Express Travel Award to Bill Musselman. In only five months, Bill was in and out of three basketball coaching jobs: University of Minnesota, San Diego Sails, and Virginia Squires. Musselman left dust wherever he went: The NCAA was investigating Minnesota, San Diego went out of business, and Virginia won only four games in Bill's two months.

The Toyota "You Asked for It, You Got It" Trophy to Virginia College. After Beckley College (WV) defeated Virginia 132-43 in basketball, the winners offered to call off the rematch."Thanks, but no thanks,"said Virginia. So Beckley went out and zonked 'em again, 166-30.

The Annual Weight Watchers Trophy to UCLA basketball coach Gene Bartow. Bartow replaced the retired John Wooden, college ball's most successful coach. By midseason, the new Bruin boss had aged 10 years and lost nearly 20 pounds.

The Arlington National Cemetery Memorial Wreath to *Saturday Night Live* with Howard Cosell. From the top of the show in September, Howard ran up the longest losing streak in ABC history—18 bombs in a row. Network bosses did something more painful than hanging The Coach in effigy. They shut The Mouth!

Illustration / Sandy Huffaker

The Woody Allen "Take the Money and Run" Award to Edson Arantes do Nascimento, better known as Pelé. The soccer superstar from Brazil signed a contract for enough dollars to straighten out New York City's money problems. Then he arrived old and out of shape and promptly led the Cosmos out of the playoffs. But let's not forget, he also created the biggest splash of headlines in the history of soccer in America.

The Jan Stenerud Field Goal Award to Al Chamil, basketball coach at Albion-Hebron High School, Burlington, IL. When a last-second shot by rival Earlville beat his team, Al lost his cool. Frustrated and angry, he kicked the team bench—and was taken to the hospital with two broken toes.

The Faith, Hope, and Especially Charity Award to the New York Rangers. They lost (they made it a habit last season) to Washington on January 23. No big deal. Except it was the Capitals' first win in two months. Generous, those Rangers? Not quite. If Washington had lost, they would have broken the Ranger record of most winless games in a row (25). See how far a team will go to keep a record unbroken!

The Avis "We Try Harder" Award to Jean-Pierre Coopman of Belgium. The Lion of Flanders, who made a swipe at Muhammad Ali's heavyweight championship, is the only heavyweight boxer in Belgium. Nonetheless, he's ranked No. 2.

COUNT MORBIDAS
MONTHLY PUZZLE PAGES
AH HAH! YOU NIFTY FIFTIES HOPFLOPS ARE AFTER MY FAVORITE RECORDS TO USE AT YOUR SOPPY GLOPPY HOP! I'VE WRITTEN THE BEST TITLES IN SIGN LANGUAGE WHICH YOU BE-BOPPING BABIES WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO READ. GO ON AND FLIP THROUGH MY COLLECTION, BUT DON'T BE SURPRISED IF THE ONLY TUNE YOU COME OUT SINGING IS "HELP!" YA HA HA HA! SNICKER!
N
COFF INN
JUGGLING OWL JOWLS! YOU JABBERING JITTERBUGS ARE TRYING TO ESCAPE WITH MY RECORDS! COOL IT, KIDDIES. THIS IS WHERE YOUR HOP STOPS AND MY HOP BEGINS. MY BEST FRIENDS ALL WANT TO DANCE WITH YOU. THE ONLY ESCAPE IS FOR YOU TO UNSCRAMBLE THEIR NAMES AND FIND THEM BEFORE THEY FIND YOU. THIS WILL BE THE LIVING END, GANG. OR SHOULD I SAY THE END OF LIVING? YUK YUK!
3. NAKSI-RNEF-ENT
1. CLUDARA
4. FAWNIOM
2. MYUMM
5. PLOCCYS

Illustration / Arthur Friedman

ANOTHER BLAST FROM THE PAST

This year's party looks pretty nifty, but last year's party was a real scream! Remember last Spring *Dynamite's* party issue was all about how to throw a Monster Bash party. We got lots of letters from boys, girls, and ghouls who said they had a howling good time at their own Monster Parties. Some of them were even brave enough to send pictures! So here they are, the Monster Bash Flashbacks—it's just our way of saying "Fangs for the Memories, kids."

Rex, Blair, and Jay Stewart from out in Wrangill, Alaska, sent us these gruesome photos.

Talk about Dynamic duos! Todd Powell of Barrington, Illinois, really got it on as they did a Monster Mash at their Monster Bash!

Todd Bauer and his friend had a great time too. Same with Nancy Smith's friend from Abilene, Texas.

Stephen Conser of Golf, Illinois, said his party was a Transylvanian Treat!

David Greer and his friends in Everett, Massachusetts, got into a different vein!

We also got Dynamite letters from Kim Newby of Plymouth, Massachusetts, James Smith of Detroit, Michigan, L. R. Madison of Alderwood Manor, Washington, Suzanne Barth, Barbara Melber of St. Lawrence, South Dakota, and Jim Woodruff and Kenny Vargha of Mercer Is., Washington.

Good Vibrations

Thank you for all the interesting letters you have been sending to "Good Vibrations." This month I have put together a bunch of them which all deal with the same problem—parents who won't allow their kids to do the things they want. K. from Ohio complains that her mother won't let her wear makeup. R. from Pennsylvania says that his parents make him go to bed too early. J. from Washington says her parents think she's too young to go steady. And then there's this letter:

Dear Dr. Kernberg,

I am 11. I get good marks in school. I'm ahead of most of the kids in my grade, but still my parents treat me like a baby. They won't let me go to sleep-over parties, even though all the other kids go to them. I just stay home and watch TV. They say no sleep-overs until sixth grade. But that's a whole year away. What should I do?

P., New York

Dear P. and others,

I decided to put all your letters together to show you that many, many kids have the same problem with their parents. Often parents don't realize that their children are growing up and continue to treat them as young children. But you have to realize that the fact that they do worry about you, your activities, your friends, etc. is just proof that they really do care about you. What you have to do is educate them. That's right, you have to teach them about you. How? Well, the worst thing you can do is to tell them how other parents are treating their children. The best thing is to talk about you. Tell them the ways that you have changed. Ask them to tell you why they are worried about your staying up later, going to sleep-overs or going steady. Discuss their worries calmly. If they realize that you are ready to take responsibility for yourself, you should be able to get somewhere with them. However, if this doesn't work at first, don't sulk! That will only convince them that you are still a child!

ADVICE FOR K. ON GYMNASTICS

Some time ago, K. wrote to me that she loved gymnastics but because it was expensive, she was afraid she'd have to give it up. Here are some letters from *Dynamite* readers for her:

Dear K.,

I am a gymnast and I know just how you feel. I almost gave it up once too. It is expensive, and it takes so much time. But it's really worth it to master the sport. "Hang" in there!

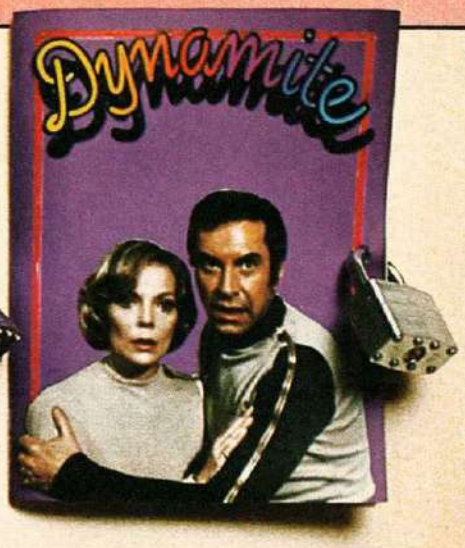
L., California

Dear K.,

I do gymnastics too, and sometimes my mom says it costs too much. So I earned some extra money to help pay. I collected papers for a paper drive. And I also put on a gymnastics show, which raised money and also showed my mom that I'm pretty good at the sport! Try it!

L., Ohio

If you have any problems or suggestions, you can send them to me, Dr. Paulina Kernberg at this address: *Dynamite*, 50 West 44th Street, New York, NY 10036. (Sorry no answers by mail.)



Don't Open Until Summer!

Sorry, gang, but you can't get your mitts on these super summer *Dynamites* until you subscribe! No tears, now. It's easy to subscribe. Just fill out the coupon below and send it with $2.50, preferably in a check or money order made out to *Dynamite*. Send it to:

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BOX 2005
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You'll get a new *Dynamite* delivered right to your house in July, August, and September. OR send $9.00 and you'll get a new *Dynamite* every month for a year!

Okay, okay, we'll give you a little peek at some of the stuff in the summer *Dynamites:*

SPACE 1999: Can this show measure up to *Star Trek?*

THE BIONIC WOMAN: Exciting photos and an exclusive interview with the Six Million Dollar Ms.

A FEW OF OUR FAVORITE THINGS: Like The Thing from Outer Space—a movie monster round-up. *Plus* a free movie monster poster!

KING OF THE COMIC BOOK COLLECTORS. This kid has more comics than anyone, and he'll give you some info on what your comics are worth!

THE SAN DIEGO ZOO: Backstage at the world's greatest zoo!

MINI-HORSES: Real horses no bigger than dogs—their owners say they're great pets!

THE BAY CITY ROLLERS: Will they really make it?

THE STRANGE STORY OF ALFRED E. NEUMAN: Why is his face a mystery? Is Alf really 200 years old?

FRED LYNN: Is the young Red Sox MVP the greatest baseball player of all time?

Plus: A beautiful punch-out Mobile! Crazy Stickers, Count Morbida, Bummers, Calendars, and more.

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Check one only

1C ☐ Yes! I want the July, August, and September issues of DYNAMITE (numbers 25, 26, and 27). Here is my $2.50 (if possible in a check or money order made out to *Dynamite*).

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ANSWER'S TO COUNT MORBIDA'S PUZZLE PAGES

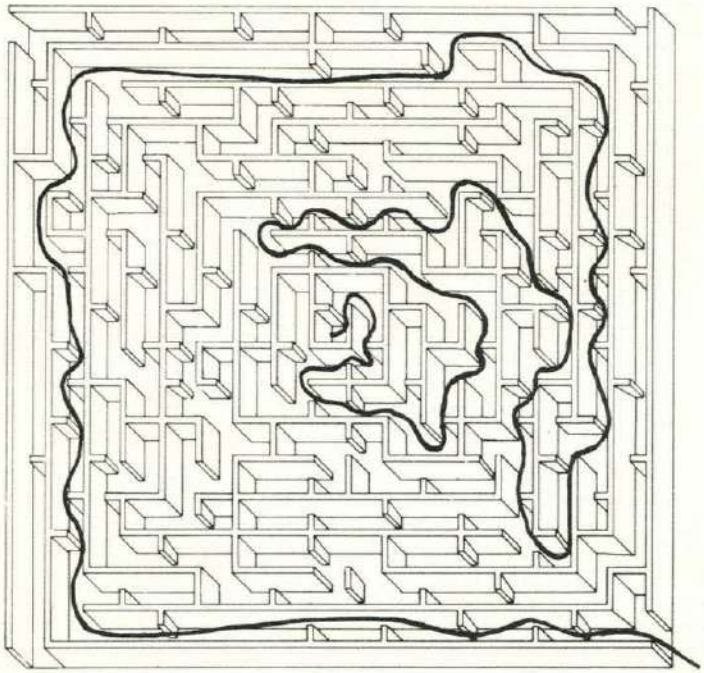
Morbida's Favorite Record Titles
1. Shake, Rattle 'N Roll
2. Rock Around the Clock
3. Heartbreak Hotel
4. Jailhouse Rock

Morbida's Best Fiends
1. Dracula
2. Mummy
3. Frankenstein
4. Wolfman
5. Cyclops

Dance Contest Winner
Number 2: Frankie's Bride

Hop Drop
1. Neat; Eat
2. Shop; Hop
3. Sway; Way
4. Clock; Lock
5. Chair; Hair

Answers to Last Month's Mission Impossible Maze

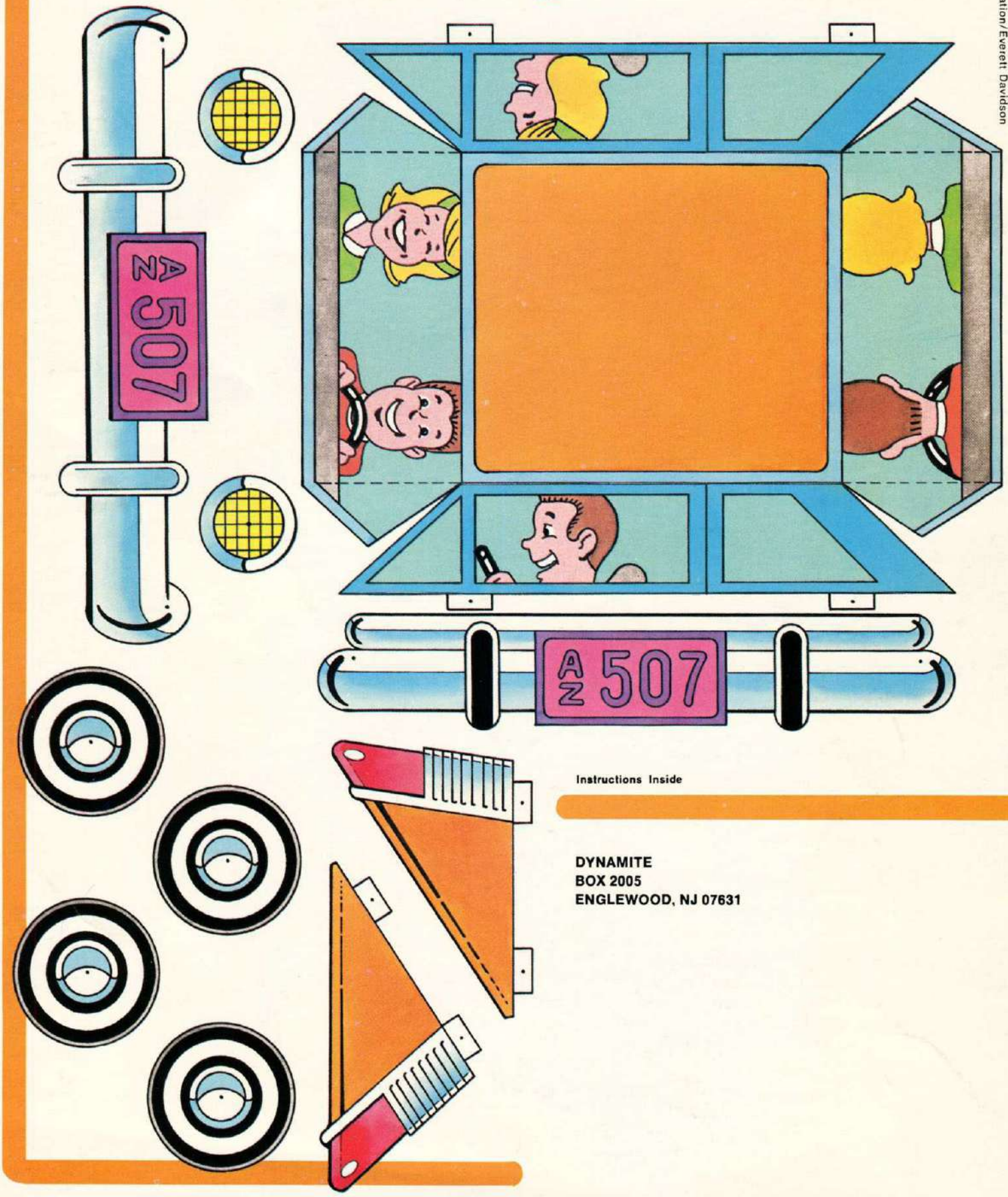


How To Make Cakemobile Centerpiece

What do you need to get your Nifty Fifties Party table rolling—why wheels, of course! And that's just what we've given you. On the back cover are fenders, wheels, a roof and trim which will turn a plain old cake into a super cakemobile centerpiece. Get a pound cake or any loaf cake. Frost it (we used canned vanilla icing which we colored orange with food coloring). Then cut out the car pieces on the back cover and put them on the cake with toothpicks. Follow the picture here and you'll have a super centerpiece that's so easy it's a piece of cake!

The Cakemobile

Illustration/Everett Davidson



Instructions Inside

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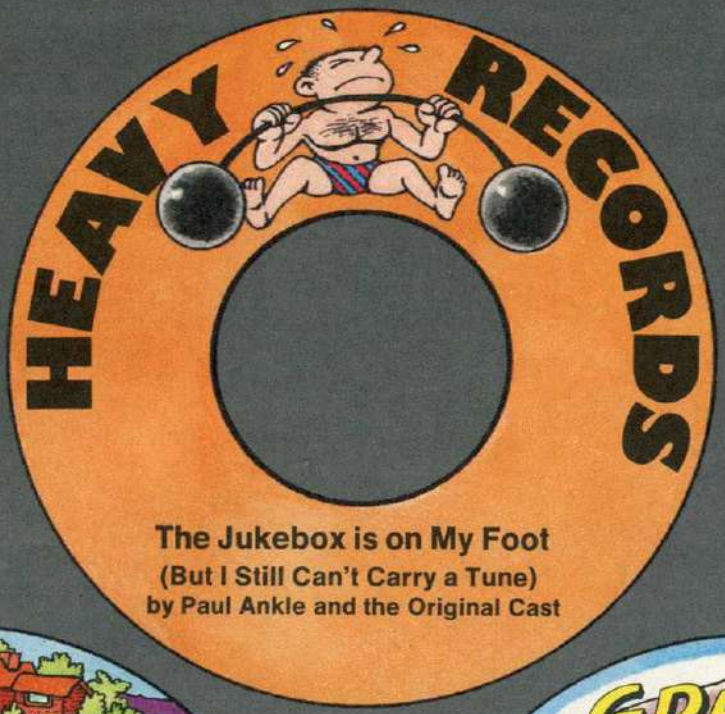
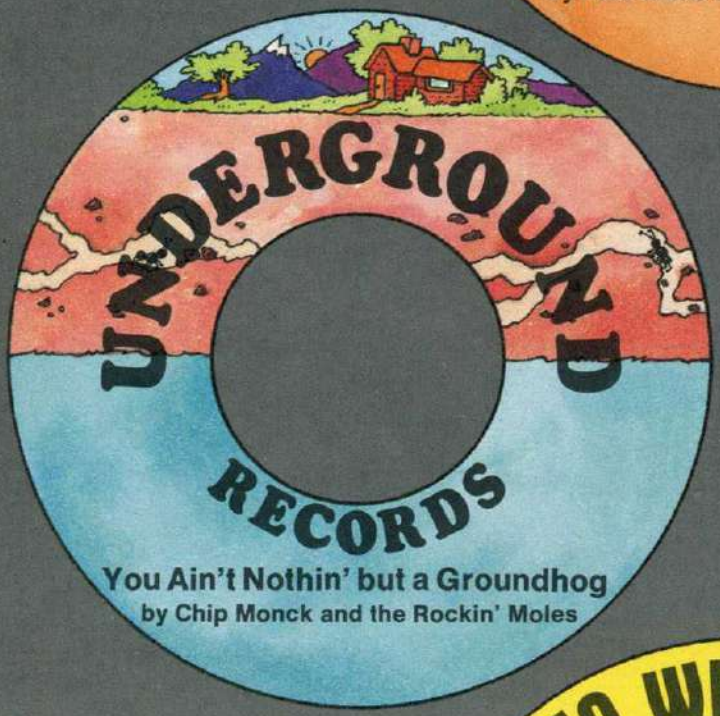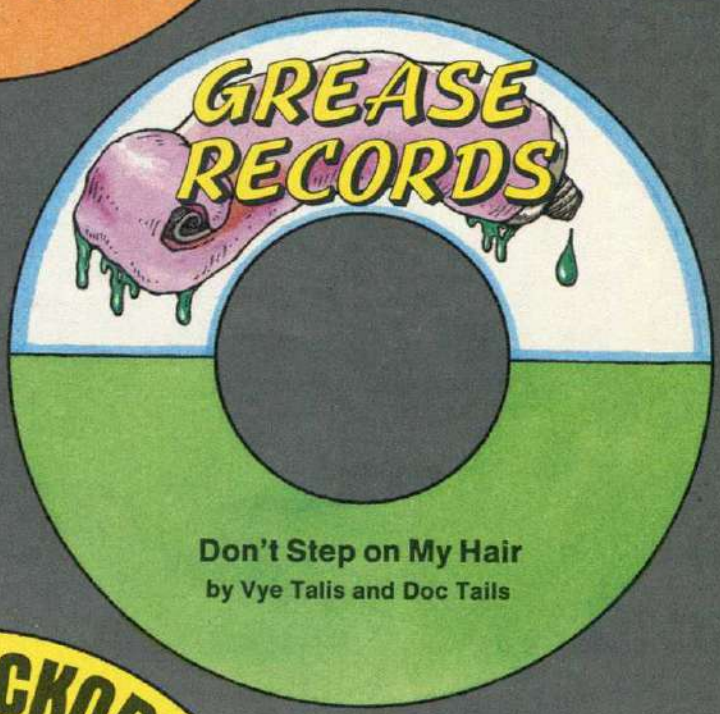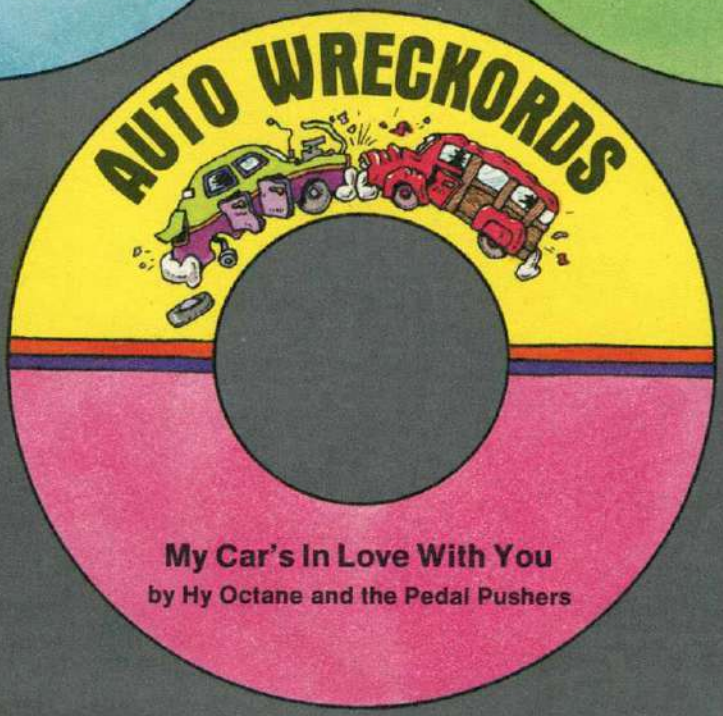
Illustration / Jerry Zimmerman